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Agricultural.

TEXAS FEVER.

Results of the Experiments in Progress at the Chicago Stock Yards.

The debated question as to whether Texas cattle, apparently healthy, can communicate a fatal disease to northern cattle which come in contact with them, or pass over ground upon which the Texans have been pastured, is being tested in a practical way at the Chicago stock yards. On July 13th five native cattle were placed in a pen previously occupied by Texas cattle. They appeared to maintain their health and flesh up August 4th, when symptoms of "fever began to appear." The next day one of them died and another was killed, and on Friday of last week the remaining three died. An examination of the dead cattle showed the bladder filled with bloody virus, the kidneys highly inflamed and discolored, and slightly gangrenous, and the spleen of the stomach enlarged and inflamed. These are unmistakable signs of Texas or splenic fever. Another experiment was commenced July 20th. Some native cattle were placed in a pen with ten Texans. At the end of a week the Texans were taken out. The object was to see if a week's contact is enough to transmit the infection. The native cattle used in this experiment do not as yet show any signs of the disease. These experiments were undertaken at the instance of the National Cattle Growers' Association, which has appointed a special committee to take charge of the cattle. Of this committee Mr. H. H. Hinds, of Stanton, Montcalm Co., is chairman, and is giving the work his personal attention.

The results so far reached have induced the proprietors of the stock yards to make a radical change in the manner in which cattle are handled there during the season when this disease prevails. During the summer season all Texas cattle will be kept penned by themselves, and in pens only used for them. It has been clearly proved that a fence is sufficient to prevent the disease from spreading, but that a pasture contaminated by Texans will communicate the disease to northern cattle until the frosts of autumn kill out the germs of disease. Texas cattle themselves are never affected by the disease unless they are taken back to their native home after being in the north six months or more.

There is one other point the committee should investigate thoroughly, and that is whether northern cattle affected with the disease are liable to spread the contagion. It is believed by those who have had experience with the disease that its power to spread ceases with the Texans, and that northern cattle do not spread the disease. In a dispatch from Chicago it is said that the greatest danger is that native stock cattle may contract the disease while kept in Texas pens and after being sold and taken into the country spread the contagion. We do not believe there is any danger to be apprehended from that source, as all experience so far is conclusively against northern cattle spreading the disease.

WHY WOOL IS LOW.—Coates Brothers, of Philadelphia, veteran wool dealers, give the following reasons for the present low price of wool: (1) The low values of competing foreign wools; (2) the low values of competing foreign goods; (3) the inequalities of the goods tariff in the United States; (4) the rulings of the Treasury Department on the subject of "waste" and "tops"; (5) wools are imported as carpet wools, at 2½¢ and 5¢ duty, of which a large portion are used for other purposes than carpets; (6) scoured carpet wools entered by the Treasury Department merely as "washed" wools; (7) the influence of the Mills bill.

THE KIND OF HOGS TO RAISE.

We have received from Mr. James Cheeseman, of Toronto, Ont., a small pamphlet on "The Swine Industry," devoted largely to a discussion of what is the most profitable hog to raise. The writer dedicates this pamphlet to the "patrons of Ontario's 732 cheese-factories and 50 creameries, and every Canadian farmer who keeps a pig for family pork and bacon." In discussing the question the writer frankly favors the Improved Yorkshire, and he publishes a number of communications from English and Canadian provision dealers to support the plea he makes for this breed. These letters, some of them from leading American packing houses, are of interest as showing the kind of hog now in request by them, and therefore the most salable. Armour & Co., of Chicago, write, under date of June 23d:

"For the English market prefer light thin hogs, averaging 160 to 180 lbs. Age from 6 to 8 months. The shrinkage on these hogs would be 20 to 22 per cent from live to dead. It is very difficult to get them lean enough, especially at the present time. The average cost for our hogs at 1878 was about \$5.25."

That light hogs have commanded the best prices for the past three years is certain, and that the supply is not equal to the demand is also a certainty. The following letter from J. Wheeler Bennett & Co., of London, Eng., also dated June 23d, and addressed to a Toronto packing house, is also of interest:

"I most cheerfully accord my co-operation for the development of hog rearing in Canada. There is neither bacon or sides coming to London like the genuine article of Canada. You have the country, the room, and perseverance; and all the farmer wants to be taught is that nothing pays like rearing hogs of the right kind—the bacon bacon. If you can get the top price he should sell two hogs a year. The bacon size pig need only be six months old with proper attention to feeding. You know what England needs; a long lean yet well fed fleshy skin, cutting full of lean, and the improved Large Yorkshire breed is the animal for our market."

Messrs. Wm. Davis & Co., of Toronto, Ont., in a letter written in July, say:

"We have been actively engaged in the business of packing and curing for export, as well as for home trade, for upwards of 30 years, and therefore should be in a position to express an opinion on what is wanted both abroad and at home. While a few years ago the demand was almost entirely for heavy fat pork, the public taste seems to have changed, and the demand for light hogs is now almost exclusively for light fleshy meat. We have been preaching from this text for the last ten years, but with only partial success. As a consequence Canadian farmers are not thinking attention to this point with their other cattle, and we have such as Germany, Denmark, and Ireland are fast driving Canadian and American bacon out of the English market. During the year 1887 we slaughtered 63,457 hogs. Owing to the indifference of the Canadian farmer to this department of agriculture, more than half of this number were obtained on the other side of the line. When buying hogs in the markets of the United States, we have no difficulty owing to the large number of hogs there, to get hogs of exactly the class that suits our purpose. Of this kind we purchased last year, 33,113. They averaged 176 lbs, and cost laid down here \$19.50 per hundred pounds. Their yield was 78 per cent dressed weight. Our Canadian purchases consisted of 26,244 prime hogs, between 140 and 200 lbs. They averaged 174½ lbs, and cost \$25 per hundred pounds. In order to secure these we were compelled to take 4,100 unacceptable hogs, the objection to these being that they were either too heavy, too light, half or rough. These averaged 220 lbs. and cost 4.47½ per hundred pounds."

"We call your attention to the fact that our American purchases, including all charges, cost six to seven cents per hundred less than did our Canadian purchases of prime hogs. Also that outside weights and culs averaged 77 cents per hundred lbs. less than the prime. We find that our Canadian hogs yield 78 per cent, only, or 10 per cent less than American. The reason for this is that our farmers have not the proper breed of hogs. If they will get the right breed and give them the proper attention, both as to care and feed, in six months from birth they will be just what the popular demand requires, 160 lbs. to 170 lbs., which is more economical to feed, and will yield quite as well, or better, than American hogs do. The difference in cost of feeding the wrong breed over the right one is probably one cent a pound on the pork, so that the best breed obtainable at the beginning. Every pound of pork made by the farmer after 170 lbs. per hog means less profit. The time taken to produce a marketable pig governs the profit on pig feeding. Hogs below 160 lbs. mean a relative reduction in the price, and therefore less profit to the farmer."

While we cannot altogether agree with Mr. Cheeseman in his opinion that the Large Yorkshire is the only breed that fills all the requirements of a first-rate bacon hog, the information he has gathered in his little pamphlet is of great value to both swine breeders and farmers. It shows that there has been within the past ten or twelve years a radical change in the character of the hogs demanded by consumers. The trade in cut meats has become so important that packers must have the style of hog most suitable for that class of meat. The old style hog, with a weight of 500 or 600 lbs., is becoming a thing of the past, and the bacon hog must take his place. Let breeders and feeders make a note of this fact and arrange to supply the market with the style of hog which will not only meet the views of packers but give the largest financial return."

John Taylor & Co., pork-packers and cattle dealers, short in their accounts \$300,000. The fairs have brought on the great decline in wool, with a weight of 500 or 600 lbs., becoming a thing of the past, and the bacon hog must take his place. Let breeders and feeders make a note of this fact and arrange to supply the market with the style of hog which will not only meet the views of packers but give the largest financial return."

The Acme harrow is a splendid implement to use on occasion, but they are a short lived tool in Michigan soils, on account of all the running or revolving parts being so low that they grind out fast, working continually in the grit. The Acme harrow has

USEFUL FARM TOOLS.

It has become necessary for the farmer to possess himself with a good degree of stamina and fixedness of purpose, to withstand the importunities of salesmen who ambulate the country, selling implements of various kinds for various purposes. There is scarcely a farmer in the country who has not some farm tool leaning in his tool house, not so valuable as the room it occupies, that was purchased on the representation of its merits by a local or traveling dealer, at a price entirely out of proportion to its real value. Every year some old, discarded, impractical principle is worked over, and comes out as a new device to deceive a new lot of customers. A rotary harrow, or a plow with a wheel for a landside, or a revolving disc mouldboard, or the plow mounted on wheels with a spring seat for the driver—anything that will furnish a talking point to sell the tool. There are some farmers in every community, well known to all the implement dealers, who have a constitutional weakness for possessing the "latest improvements." These men get a good deal of cheap puffing for their "enterprise" by these same dealers, who repeat the praises bestowed upon the new implement, and set their opinions up as incontrovertible doctrine at every opportunity.

The binder has become an important implement in the work of the farm, although it may not be necessary for every farmer to own one, for the capacity for business within the period of harvest is so great, that the grain of two average farms can be economically cut by one, and this is probably what binders are really doing, judging the country at large by what I know of their performance here. To recapitulate, then, every farmer must have two plows, a harrow, a two horse corn cultivator, which may serve in the capacity of working the ground for wheat and oats, a single cultivator and a binder or an interest in one. These are essential and good farming can be done with only these.

A farmer needs tools in numbers, to correspond to the number of teams required to run the farm, as it is large or small. Farming with one team requires two plows—a large and a small size. When three horses are used the large plow will be needed, but for stubble ground, and all soil except soil I prefer the light plow and two horses. Plows have been perfected so that like sewing machines and printing presses, they do all good work. Their adjustment should be looked into. The wheel should run under the beam, or what is better be loose and interchangeable. The axle certainly should be a separate piece from the standard, so that the line of direction can be trained to suit the course, whatever way the beam is swung. The clevis should have several holes so that the evener can be hitched high or low to avoid riding the wheel too hard. The joint should have, besides the up and down, a sidewise movement, an adjustable pitch, so that it can be made to clear itself under circumstances. I seldom see a plow running that does not need adjusting in some of its parts to do good work, or to run easy for the team. I have never yet seen a plow on wheels that could do all that was required of it, and I believe one can be constructed that will. For instance, if one wishes to begin in the center of a field, it needs more intelligent force than wheels or a team can furnish, to do a satisfactory job. I take it there is no gain to the farmer in the use of the sulky plow, unless he is a cripple, and no more should be made than is sufficient to supply those unfortunate with one each when called for. No man with a pair of healthy legs should require a team to pull his dead weight around a field, in addition to the heavy draft required to turn the furrow. I have never yet seen a job of sulky plowing, where a walking plow would not have improved it, with considerable less tractive force.

There are many harrows of various patterns, but the real and only use for a harrow is to pulverize and level the surface, and not to work it deep. This is better done with some other tool. A harrow for cleared fields should have small and many teeth, and cover at least ten feet of space, and one for a farm is sufficient. Twenty acres per day can be easily compassed with one team. Such a harrow will last many years and need no repairs. For rough land, having part stones, roots, or small stumps, no tool equals some form of the spring tooth harrow. There is no holding fast to stop the top of the obstruction, it snaps into the ground again, and works independently of the others. But for old fields, some form of wheel cultivator is needed at times, to work up the surface and mix it—a kind of work no harrow is capable of doing well. The shape of the teeth, and the way they are set to work in the soil serves to keep them sharp and in good working order, the running gear is above the grit of the soil, and one will last many years. I have one that has been used every year and lent considerably, for more than twenty years, and the second set of teeth is good for five years more of service. For corn a two horse riding cultivator is essential. The rider here can direct some necessary operations with his feet, and is elevated to a position of observation more favorable than when walking behind; besides there is the obstruction of the row when he should walk. I believe the fine tooth, one horse riding cultivator is the best tool needed, and this only when the corn gets too high for two horses and the double cultivator. From the experience of two dry seasons I believe the two-shovel plow an abomination in a corn field. It throws the land into unpleasant ridges, with nothing in its favor to relieve the disagreeable feature, even if it is not sometimes very harmful, especially in a dry time.

The fine harrow is a splendid implement to use on occasion, but they are a short lived tool in Michigan soils, on account of all the running or revolving parts being so low that they grind out fast, working continually in the grit. The Acme harrow has

the same objection. When the blades get round they are not effective, and perform no better service than any ordinary harrow. In soils with less grit and more hard lumps, the Acme is no doubt a valuable tool, but a wheel cultivator—a harrow with the teeth set a little slanting back, will serve all the purposes of our farmers fully well.

In this connection I may as well state what I have promised to tell, about my surface cultivation of corn stubble for oats. The experiment is not what I was led to expect from the experience related by others, and what I saw myself last year. The oats did not tiller out as well where I plowed the ground, and they were uneven in appearance. On parts of the field where manure had been placed for the corn crop, the oats were rank and good height, but at no time during the season did they bear as good color as the plowed field adjoining, and they will not yield so well, although the plowed field was in poorer condition for a crop. The man Whiteside has not yet been found.

My cattle did not come in contact with these Mississippi cattle yet sickened and died when pastured after them. Cattle that came in contact with these Mississippi cattle at a wire fence remain healthy. If there is anything in the "tick story" why do not native cattle that are covered with ticks leave the infection for other natives? Do we see evil results from Texas horses, that come here covered with ticks, when pastured with cattle, and do these southern cattle lose their infection when taken from one pasture to another? These same Mississippi cattle infected none of Mr. Talbord's native cattle, having been with them since they left my pasture. We may yet hear of great losses of cattle in the western part of this country through the seventy-five Mississippi cattle that are now there quarantined.

JOHN G. IMBODEN.

WEST LIBERTY FARMERS' CLUB.

The Club met at the West Liberty church Wednesday evening, August 1st, and was called to order by the President, Mr. Reed.

Discussion opened by W. H. Cornell, subject: "Are agricultural interests and the farmer properly represented in legislative bodies in this country?" He claimed they were not because our legislators were nearly all lawyers, and they worked for the moneyed interests. He spoke at length of the hard times, and that the American farmer was the worst off of any class of people in the world. But very few farms that were not heavily mortgaged.

He was answered by Mr. James Crispell, who claimed that if women would quit following the fashions and would spin and weave the cloth to clothe their families, and the farmer go back to the sythe and sickle, and triangular drag, even if wheat were not forty cents a bushel his farm would not be sold at the court house door.

Messrs. E. Crum, M. Reed and I. Crum also joined in the discussion.

After a short reading by Mrs. Bidwell, a short spicy discussion followed on a house-top topic.

The meeting adjourned until the first Wednesday of September.

MRS. ELIZABETH CRUM.

COR. SEC.

Hints to Judges at Fairs.

Prof. Brown, late of the Ontario Agricultural College, gives the following excellent suggestions in the *Canadian Live Stock Journal*:

1. As for pedigrees often than has been the practice. It checks age and shows your wider interest.

2. It is well to walk males round the ring frequently, to test the important points of carriage, temper, and perhaps helps to detect unsoundness.

3. We should not forget "temper" in males particularly, because it is transmissible.

4. Place high value on quality for everything, and remember size.

5. In males allow for masculine character without coarseness, and in females for fine ness without delicacy.

6. Do not neglect size and weight, according to age.

7. It is well to be cautious of influence by high condition in breeding stock, though not allowable in some classes than in others.

8. We are apt to be carried away by width of chest, as against proper corresponding depth, particularly in cows of some classes.

9. I think too much stress is often placed on "top" and "underside," especially in dairy breeds, where large paunch and some large heads, both in male and female, are points of merit.

10. Judge the bull, when required, as much as a cow for milk.

11. We do not sufficiently allow for the character of skin as evidence of milking properties.

12. Make no scruples in discouraging a purposely overburdened udder; remember you are appointed teachers.

13. The coat of hair, or of wool, is generally undervalued, especially in males. It is good evidence of character and constitution.

14. Discourage a wedgy muzzle and narrow nostrils anywhere.

15. Keep a sharp eye on indications of disease, and call in the service of the official veterinarian even when symptoms may be too far off for him.

16. Neat, well-balanced horns are desirable, but not essential.

17. When judging milk cows do not be content to take the name "nervous development" given to the old "wedge shape," for with a few exceptional points it means the same thing.

18. We do not handle sheep sufficiently for frame, wool, quality, and skin color.

19. There are too many ewe-headed rams in the country, therefore encourage the bold head as the most valuable stock getter.

20. While color of individual animals, where color is not a part of the standard of a breed, is a matter of comparative indifference in judging, I think it should attach some importance to the uniform coloring of "head," and of a "bul" and to many of his get."

21. The exact marking of those breeds that profess such should be cautiously balanced with other things and not overvalued.

22. There should be public understanding on the question of what constitutes a typical animal of each class, or we find most of the admirers of, say, an old "bul" and a young "bul" are very poor judges.

## The Horse.

Dates of Trotting Meetings in Michigan for 1888.

Detroit..... Sept. 4 to 8  
Centerville..... Sept. 18 to 21  
Lansing..... Sept. 24 to 28

## MICHIGAN BRED TROTTERS.

A subscriber asks for the breeding of Junemont, the wonderful young stallion which captured the 2:20 race at Cleveland. Junemont was bred by John Carey of Jackson, this State, and was sired by Tremont, a son of Belmont, by Alexander's Abdallah, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. The dam of Junemont was Fanny Carey, reported to be sired by Norfolk, a son of Vermont Black Hawk, and from a dam of unknown breeding. Junemont appears to have both speed and staying ability, and the manner in which he captured the race at Cleveland stamps him as one of the great horses of the year. He trotted one heat in 2:18 1/4.

Another Michigan horse which has made a name for himself this season is a gray gelding named Jack. He is by Pilot Medium, the son of Happy Medium, owned by Walter Clark, of Battle Creek. Jack's dam was by Magna Charta, again proving the value of the Hambletonian-Morgan cross in producing trotters. Jack won one heat in 2:22, which was his best time up to that date, but at Rochester on Tuesday he captured first money in the 2:20 class, the stakes being \$10,000, best time 2:20 1/4. Guy was favorite in this race, in which there were eighteen starters. Among the horses starting were Junemont, Fred Folger, Muhatto, Roy, and other good ones, and the success of Jack must have been a great surprise to outsiders.

Roy, the fast young horse bred at Coldwater, is a son of Royal Farnought by Western Farnought, dam by Masterold, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. He is another exemplification of the happy results of a Morgan and Hambletonian cross. He is a chestnut gelding, and in the 2:24 race at Cleveland took the first heat in 2:21 1/4, getting second money. It looks to us, however, as if he had been pushed ahead a little too fast, as the horses he must hereafter compete with seem to out-class him. This opinion may have to be changed if, as in the case of Junemont, he should keep improving as the season advances.

These young horses are convincing proof that the breeders of Michigan are doing their share in the work of improving the American trotting horse, and that they are showing good judgment and skill in the business they are engaged in.

## PREJUDICED STATEMENTS.

The ignorance of some agricultural publications concerning subjects which they should be familiar with is wonderful, and at the same time inexhaustible in journals which assume to be sources of information. The following is an illustration; it is taken from a paper having a large circulation among breeders, and which had copied it from one of the oldest agricultural papers in the country:

"Do not compare the French Coach horses with the Cleveland Bay or English Coach; they are as far apart in the quality as go to make up a good horse as the poles. Their bodies, horses and their similarity ends. The French Coach horses are handsome, and each part of the whole horse is of the very best quality."

Now, the above shows total ignorance of the breeding of the horses in question; it is like calling the Durban a better animal than the Shorthorn. French Coach horses, according to their breeders, are bred from the same stock from which their English cousin springs; they have but little blood other than the English thoroughbred. Occasionally their pedigrees may be incorrect, through mistake, or a pedigree may be manufactured in order to sell the horse; an instance of this occurred last week in a question sent to our horse department. Such falsification and such statements as the one laid before our readers are inexcusable, and it is very culpable in agricultural journals giving them circulation; our farmers do not want misinformation.

There is one fact in the paragraph in question which goes to explain its having been written; the writer of it is an importer of these horses, and this furnishes an illustration of the difficulty of getting unprejudiced statements and information which is reliable upon such subjects.

English breeders have produced the thoroughbred by something like 200 years of breeding and selection; so superior an animal is he that, nearly, if not quite, every other civilized nation on the globe has imported him that they might improve their own stock. If they succeed in keeping him as good as they got him from the originators they will be doing as well, if not better, than can be expected; but as for improving upon him, they will find it a difficult matter. The best point about the French Coach, as we said before, is the large amount of thoroughbred blood in his veins. It will make him a prepotent sire, and give finish, style and courage to his progeny. But it is both useless and dishonest for importers to decry the merits of other horses which are largely the product of the same system of breeding which has produced the French horse.

## Sense of Smell in a Horse.

The horse will leave many hay untouched in his bin, however hungry. He will not drink of water objectionable to his questioning sniffs, or from a bucket which some odor makes offensive, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver and query over the daintiest bit, offered by the fairest of hands, with coaxings that would make a mortal shut his eyes and swallow a nauseous mouthful at a gulp.

A mare is never satisfied by either sight or whinney that her colt is really her own, until she has a certified nasal certificate to the fact.

A blind horse, now living, will not allow the approach of any stranger without showing signs of anger not safely to be disregarded. The distinction is evidently made by his sense of smell, and at a considerable distance. Blind horses, as a rule, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the

surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go directly to the gate or bars opened to their accustomed feeding grounds, and when desiring to return, after hours of careless wandering, will distinguish the one outlet and patiently await its opening. Theodor of that particular part of the fence is their pilot to it.

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## Horticultural.

## Summer Pruning.

The only fruit-bearing growth to which summer pruning is applied in ordinary outdoor practice, is the grape. Owners of vineyards are well aware that vines if left to themselves will make an irregular and confused mass of leaves and shoots, and the fruit will be smaller, more thinly scattered on the bunches, will ripen later, and the berries will have poor acid flavor. The fruit, not having the rich, well ripened juice furnished by the strong foliage of well pruned vines, will be more easily frozen when exposed to a low temperature, will shrivel sooner and become tasteless, and will keep but a short time after being gathered.

Not only therefore does early spring pruning become necessary, but a promised crowded growth of young shoots be prevented in time, by rubbing off all supernumeraries, when they have made only an inch or two of new growth. Whatever may be the style of modification of pruning—whether erect, horizontal, fan-shaped, or in other form—the bearing shoots must not overcrowd each other, but space must be allowed for the development of the large healthy leaves, and for this purpose these shoots should not be near to each other than eight or ten inches for hardy strong growers, but varying somewhat with the different varieties.

But fruit trees generally—the apple, pear, cherry and peach—receive very little attention; and usually they do not need it. The trouble is, many cultivators perform what they call pruning by doing more harm than good. They seem to have an indefinite notion that cutting and slashing is all that is required. Some perform the work in winter and others in summer. They do not apply the principles which are adapted for their guidance by the intelligent grape grower. They are not aware that in summer pruning the removal of large quantities of leaves and shoots while the trees are in active growth, seriously injures them, unless they happen to have an excessive vigor, as sometimes but rarely happens with young trees. In nearly all cases a free natural growth should be permitted, except for giving a good form, which may be accomplished well by thumb-and-finger pruning while the growth is young.

The grape being a rapid grower, is more apt to accumulate a mass of shoots, and these are sometimes cut off by the armful after being neglected in spring. We have seen a young vineyard of three or four acres, entirely ruined by such treatment.

The owners of peach orchards sometimes very properly prune them annually or regularly into a good thrifty compact shape, and prevent the extension of long bare branches. The peach will bear summer pruning much better than the cherry, but like the grape it may be injured by heavy lopping while in active growth. Whatever may be necessary for trees should be done gradually; and unless the owner wishes to check their vigor, the time should be chosen for the operation while they are in a dormant state. If any distorted and neglected trees need the removal of large branches, the wounds made should be covered with paint. A good rule is "always to encourage ample growth, but to avoid crowding," and to prevent the growth of a forest of shoots by judicious pruning in time.

## Country Gentleman.

## Experience with Apples.

A. A. Bailey, of Van Buren County, writes thus of what he has learned of management of the apple orchard: Nearly all have made the great mistake of setting the trees too close together. I have twenty acres set forty feet each way. The trees are now thirty years old, and too thick. Were I to start again in life, and knowing what I know now, I would never set trees less than forty-five feet apart each way in an orchard for profit. You then have a chance to cultivate them. Train them high, not less than six feet, to start the top. It is a mistaken idea that high trees will lose their fruit by winds. I live on the banks of Lake Michigan, and have trees trimmed high and trees with low heads. The high tree will sway back and forth in high winds, while trees with tops low down, and long arms running up high will whip nearly all the apples off. I have one orchard of 300 trees twenty-five years old, so low I could not plow it to advantage, and turf-bound with June grass sod. I set my Yankee wits to work to cultivate that orchard. I took one space (the trees are set thirty-three feet apart) and with a light, iron bar I punched it full of holes four or five inches deep, every ten or twelve feet apart, and filled the holes about half full of earth, turned in my hogs, and they went to work and not one foot of space was left uncultivated. It was all piled up in every conceivable shape, but I dragged this down level, and then took the next space in the same way. It will make your orchard as mellow as a garden.

Our Market Abroad for Dried Fruits.

It is a mistake among many farmers and fruit raisers in the United States, to think that the different varieties of fruit, such as apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, gooseberries, etc., are grown in greater perfection in Europe than here. It is not the fact. We raise these as abundantly here and in as much perfection as they do in Europe, and with not more than half the labor and expense. It is true, however, that more pains are taken there, and their modes are more thoroughly systematized, but the cost of producing a crop, we repeat, is very much greater than here, but still the profit may be greater, as nearly all kinds of fruit sell at a much higher price than here. We have no doubt that the United States, in many years, will become the greatest fruit-raising country in the world. Our soil and climate partake of every description, and if one kind of fruit is not adapted to a particular place, another is, hence the wide extent of our territory presents to us a means of cultivating successfully all kinds of fruit. For years we have been shipping enormous quantities of apples to Europe, and this exportation is steadily increasing and will continue to increase until the trade shall become of national importance. In dried fruits, such as peaches and apples, the exportation has already acquired large

proportions, and it will go on multiplying in extent until fruit-raising will become a far greater and more profitable branch of industry than just at present. With such a market open to us we can never grow an overabundance of apples and peaches; while these, in addition to cranberries, in their natural condition, fresh from the trees and vines, ought to be and no doubt will be produced in sufficient quantities to meet any demand. The very cheapness with which we can send them abroad will open for us an unlimited market for all with which we can supply it. —*Germantown Telegraph*.

## The Downy Mildew.

Prof. Scribner, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, has just issued a report relative to this disease of the grape, which is of considerable interest to fruit-growers.

The downy mildew (*Peronospora viticola*) is a parasitic fungus which attacks certain of the finer varieties of grapes, preferably upon the leaves, young shoots and berries. It does not penetrate the cells of the leaves, but grows between them, draining nourishment from them by means of minute suckers. The result is that the cells turn brown, and the leaves look brown and dead. The downy patches which give the fungus its name appear on the under side of the leaves, and are slender filaments growing out from the mycelium through the stomata or breathing pores of the leaves. On these the summer spores—seeds—are produced. The number of such spores which may be produced upon a single vine is estimated to vary from two to ten millions; a fact which explains how quickly a whole vineyard may be "struck" with mildew. One of these spores, falling upon a moist grape leaf, will germinate in a couple of hours, by dividing into distinct particles of naked protoplasm; these swim about for twenty minutes by means of fine hair-like cilia attached to one side, and then settle down at rest and push out a germinating tube which penetrates the leaf and develops into a new mycelium.

The two remedies which have proved most effective in destroying this fungus are the copper mixture of Gironde (or Bordeaux mixture) and blue water (or Eau celeste).

The Bordeaux mixture has already been recommended in the FARMER, but we give the most approved formula: Dissolve in a wooden vessel eight pounds of sulphate of copper in fifteen gallons of water; and in another vessel shake 10 pounds of lime in five gallons of water. When both are cooled pour the latter slowly into the former, mixing the liquids thoroughly.

The Eau celeste is prepared by dissolving one pound of sulphate of copper in three or four gallons of hot water. When dissolved and the solution cooled, add one pint of liquid commercial ammonia. Dilute to 22 gallons.

Both these remedies are proved to be an absolute remedy for mildew; but to be effective three treatments are necessary, the first during the last half of May, the second during the last half of June, and the third during the first half of August. To avoid injury to the foliage it may be necessary to use a weaker formula for the first treatment, whose fruits and nuts were indeed mostly returned to the soil from which they grew. —*American Cultivator*.

The application is of course to be made by means of some of the spraying machines now so commonly in use.

## The Quince.

For preserves or jellies the quince is one of the best of fruits, but there are many difficulties connected with its cultivation. Like many other fruits, the quince varies more or less when grown from the seed, and as its seeds are very numerous and easy of germination, seedlings are not uncommon.

The quince adapts itself to different soils and circumstances with remarkable success. In selecting soils, the first choice should be a strong loam, with sand enough in its composition to make it work easy. A gravelly soil, if not too gravelly, is the second choice, because it comes nearest to the first in all the more desirable qualities. A light soil is the next choice. The plants should select the best spot at their command. In deciding which is best he should consider well the kinds of soil as well as their location, and secure the greatest number of the conditions of success. If his valley is wet, and subject to frost, he must go up on the hill-side, and, if need be, plant on the hill-top. A northern aspect is to be preferred where the season is long enough to insure the ripening of the fruit, because it is safer from late spring frosts. A south-western exposure has advantages in the north, because when there is a frost the morning sun will be more gradual in its effects. For a like reason, trees near a large body of water escape frost by its ameliorating influence; and in case of frosts the slight fog that may rise soften the rays of the morning sun enough to prevent the injury of a sudden thaw.

Approved varieties of quinces are grown from the original seedlings by means of cutting or layers, thus continuing the identical sort just as we propagate any choice variety of potato. The more fleshy sorts of quince assume a round form, almost like that of an apple, and sorts less developed in this respect, resemble a pear more. Many make but two divisions of the cultivated sorts of quince, namely, into apple and pear quinces. Some sorts ripen rather too late for profitable marketing, although keeping well and gradually ripening in the house, serving well for home use. The wood of some sorts resists cold better than that of others, but all are liable to suffer when young, unless cautiously grown. The roots are fibrous and apt to run superficially; and, in the heat and drought of July and August, they suffer, as some sorts of raspberries often do, from being scorched and dried in the superheated soil. A good mulch is the best preventive of this. Even the tops suffer in this way, additionally to the want of sufficient supplies from the roots; and young plants, of which the bark is thin, should have their stems swathed with cloth or paper during the summer. If this is closely put on from below the surface up, it will repel the egg-laying mother of the borer grub, which likes the quince better even than any sort of apple. Quinces are generally scarce in the market and high priced because few take the care necessary to produce them, or have the good fortune to have their trees accidentally carried safely through the trials of their young existence.

One of the greatest obstacles in the cultivation of quinces is the destructive work of the borer if it is not arrested in its depre-

tions. By a careful observation of the trunks of the trees the marks of the presence of the borer can be detected and their destruction effected. Hilling up about the tree with hard coal ashes has been, by some believed a sort of preventive; washing with soft soap suds will sometimes prove effective in the destruction, but a small wire thrust into the cavity formed in the passage of the worm will serve well in its destruction. Salt strewn upon the surface of the ground seems to promote health and by some is believed absolutely essential to success; and the fact that the quince thrives well upon sea coast farms that are continually acted upon by the salt breeze seems to favor that idea. But perhaps the most important thing is to keep the surface of the soil dressed with coarse manure to a depth of several inches. An abundance of fertilizing material seems to be of greater effect in the vigorous growth of the tree and the development of excellent fruit than any other thing that can be done.

## Mineral Manure for Stone Fruit Trees.

The most fruitful cherry tree we ever saw was one standing near a surface furrow by the back door of a farmhouse, into which daily poured the water from the kitchen sink. This, from the soap and occasional ammonia used in washing doors and dishes, had a very considerable manurial value. The drain was filled with a very offensive mud, and was neither neat nor healthful, but it was unquestionably good for the tree. The cherries literally covered the surface, showing finely with their bright red against the green leaves. Digging down through the mud in the furrow, the cause of this great productiveness was made clear. Cherry roots completely filled the soil, carrying the plant food furnished by the drain into the circulation of the tree.

Undoubtedly this feeding might be better applied by manures buried in the soil; but they will need to have some mineral fertilizer added to ordinary barnyard manure to enable fruit trees to make their crop. All the stone fruits require potash, and the lack of this element is more apt to be the cause of failure in cherry, plum and peach than any other cause. The cherry and peach, especially, grow best on high and dry soil. This may have potash, but not in condition for use, as in contact with dry earth potash forms a silicate which is practically an insoluble compound, not quite so useless as glass, but to a certain extent resembling it in insolubility. Quite possibly thousands of stone-fruit trees may be suffering for lack of potash and phosphate when chemical analysis might show these minerals present, but not in available form for roots to readily use. This condition is especially liable to occur as the country grows older, and the vegetable matter originally in the soil is burned away in the course of time. The roots become heavier feeders on this kind of plant food than are trees that grew in the original forests, whose fruits and nuts were indeed mostly returned to the soil from which they grew. —*American Cultivator*.

## The Dewberry.

The Fruit-Growers' Association of Ontario sent out in the spring of 1886 a number of dewberry plants in order to have them tested by acknowledged fruit-growers, who were to report their opinions of the berry. The dewberry has not been cultivated to any great extent, on account, perhaps of the few varieties that are worth growing. There is no reason, however, why people should not enjoy this wholesome fruit, especially as it comes at a season between the raspberries and blackberries. The best mode of culture is to treat it somewhat like the strawberry, and plant it in rows six feet apart, with the plants three feet distant in the rows, or setting the plants four feet by four. Keep the soil moist and clean. Owing to its trailing habit it will be necessary to mulch the ground well, as with the strawberry, to keep the fruit from becoming soiled and gritty. In northern sections, and where the winters are severe, this trailing habit of growth enables protection to be naturally applied by covering with snow. Prune severely.

In the Canadian Horticulturist of September, 1887, several of the persons who received plants to experiment with reported. Mr. G. Wriggess, Cobourg, said the plant sent him (the Lucretia variety) had stood the winter well, having been slightly covered, and bore some 18 or 20 berries about the size of his blackberries, but more tart flavor. It made good shoots for next year. Mr. S. Reeser, Cedar Grove, said the Lucretia came through the winter all right and made a growth of three feet in the summer, and may bear some 18 or 20 berries except for a few more. *Reeseda odorata* is the best variety to form into a tree."

Horticultural Items.

In California, grapes delivered at the wineries are worth only \$10 per ton for red and \$12 for white.

SULPHIDE of potash, sometimes called liver of sulphur, used in a solution at the rate of half an ounce to a gallon of water, applied after a rain, is said to be a remedy for mildew on gooseberries.

MORRILL & PEARL, who grow large crops of melons at South Haven, are capturing moths by lantern traps at night in great quantities, in hopes of diminishing next year's development of cutworms.

The Russian plums are quite unlike anything heretofore seen in America. They are reported to be profuse bearers, early, and capable of resisting a very low temperature.

In quality they resemble our own plums. They are especially recommended for trial in Iowa and Minnesota.

The California Fruit Grower says some exceptionally fine Malaga grapes make a handsome and sweet raisin, but decidedly lack the true raisin flavor which goes with the Muscat raisin. For this reason they are only advocated as good for "cooking raisins." But "cooking raisins," the cook will tell you, need flavor quite as much as any.

PEOPLES' GARDENING recently gave the following directions for training the dewberry: Set the plants in fall or spring eight feet by six feet. When the vines have reached a length of thirty inches, the ends should be lopped out. Late in autumn or early in winter the vines are covered lightly with corn fodder or straw. This is easily and cheaply done, as the vines lie on the ground. The following spring all the vines are cut back to three feet, and thinned to four or five canes to the hill. The straw and fodder are now put under the vines for a mulch, and the berries kept clean. Treated in this way the improved sorts will bear every year large crops of splendid fruit.

Orchard and Garden reports in the following complimentary terms to the dewberry: Another season has added its testimony to that heretofore accumulated in proof of the Lucretia's great value. This

is the best of all dewberries in cultivation.

As early, if not earlier, as the Early Harvest; as large, if not larger, as Erie; sweeter and more luscious than either, extremely prolific and more hardy, we fail to see why it should not make hosts of friends. —*Toronto Mail*.

## FLORICULTURAL.

THERE are nearly 1,000 species of Cacti, including some of the most curious forms of vegetation it is possible to imagine. The native home of most of the species is South America, and a great many are known in Mexico. They enjoy a burning sun and arid soil.

he can find branches small enough. The new top, it will be seen, when it has grown, will be high in the air above ground, and the fruit will be difficult to gather. Such two-story trees will not be an ornament in the orchard or garden. A better mode is to bring the top within reach and into a more compact and symmetrical shape. And if the limbs are too large near the centre of the head the top may be pruned in part while dormant, which will cause the emission of vigorous shoots, which may be subsequently budded or grafted. To prevent too sudden a change of top, it is often best to cut the top limbs first, and the rest one or two years afterward, working downward. This mode of changing heads is often applied with advantage and profit to pear trees. A vigorous choke pear may be made in three years to produce a good crop of fine Bartletts."

FLOWER-BEDS on the lawn, in whatever shape, should not be less than six feet wide; the grass sod removed, and the bed raised three or four inches above the level, by thoroughly incorporating with the soil sufficient well rotted manure or leaf mould. Old shingles or boards placed between the bed and the grass will prevent the grass from working in; they should be just covered from sight. Never set a plant nearer the edge than ten or twelve inches, so you may easily loosen the soil, which should be done often and deeply. Pliny Drummond stands first in the list for the lawn, either for flower or mixed beds. Their colors are brilliant and varied. Petunias next; the Portulaca, both of which are excellent. Pansies are hard to beat, but in some sections they die out. For tall plants Dahlias are equal to anything out. On a large, bare lawn, Ricinus, single or groups, have a splendid effect; a Ricinus surrounded by Cannas or double Zinnias.

That tired feeling is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite, rouses the liver, cures headache, and gives renewed strength and vigor to the whole body. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself. Sold by all drug-

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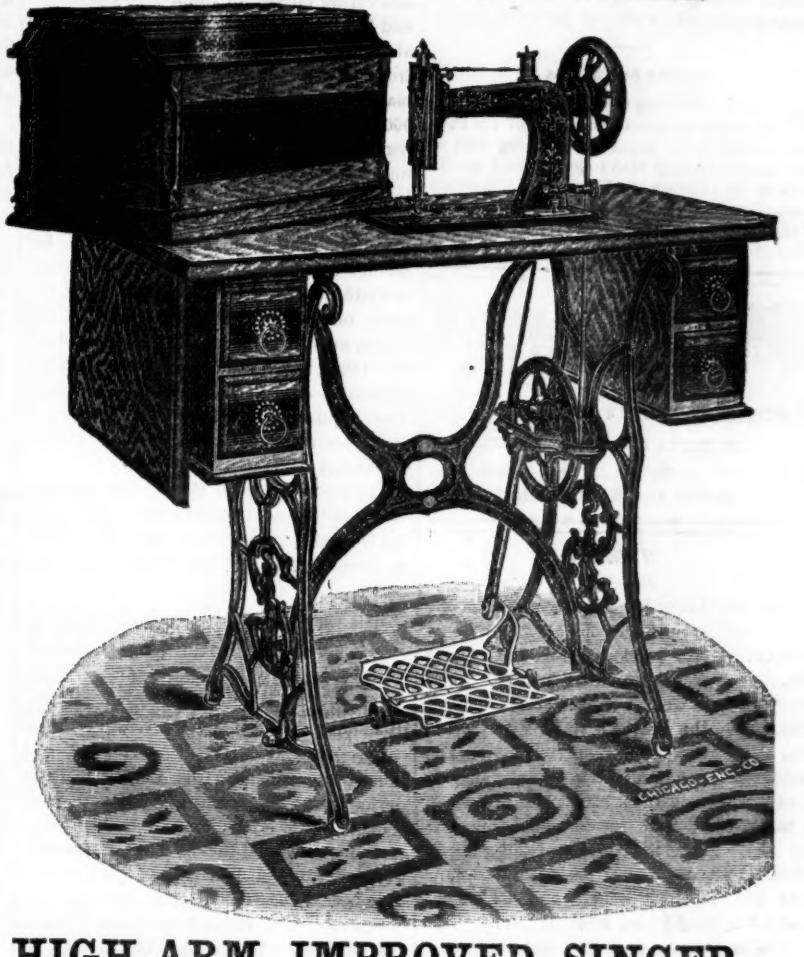
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## Apianian.

## Removal of the Queen.

W. Z. Hutchinson, in the *Country Gentleman*, says:

Quite a number of bee-keepers assert that more honey can be secured by removing the queen about three weeks previous to the close of the honey harvest.

The theory is, that stopping the production of brood turns the energies of the bees entirely into honey-gathering; besides this, no honey is used in feeding the brood. Removal of the queen also prevents increase, which, in our apiaries, is especially desirable. When the bee-keeper has a large number of colonies, and prefers honey to increase the prevention of swarming is quite desirable. In some localities and seasons the honey flow is early and of short duration, and if the bees turn their energies in the direction of swarming, but little surplus is secured.

When a queen is removed, a frame of brood covered with bees is usually taken with her, and they are put in a small hive, where they are kept until the time arrives for their return. After her removal, if preparations for swarming have not already been commenced in the old hive, queen cells will at once be started, and the bees thus endeavor to retrieve their loss. At the end of eight or nine days the queen cells must be cut out and the bees given a frame of eggs or unsealed brood from which they can start another batch of bees. Just before this lot of cells hatch (in eight or nine days), they must be cut out, and another comb of brood given. This method of management must be continued as long as the colony is left queenless, because, if hopelessly queenless, the bees seem to lose courage; they must have a queen or the hope of one.

The small hive containing the removed bees and queen is sometimes placed upon top of the old hive, and when they are returned, the bees that have learned to recognize the upper hive as their home, will, upon finding it gone, gather in a cluster upon the top of the hive, where they will remain a short time, and then take up a line of march down over the front of the hive to its entrance, and join the parent colony again.

It will be seen that this method of removing the queen entails considerable labor, and is, we think, not advisable, unless to prevent swarming, as the production of brood can be greatly curtailed by contracting the brood-nest, which is a short and simple operation, requiring very little work.

The method of removing the queen that strikes us the most favorably, is that of allowing the bees to swarm, then removing and destroying the old queen, allowing the bees to return, and then, at the sixth or seventh day, cutting out all the queen cells except one. This prevents increase, deprives the colony of a laying queen for about eighteen days, besides furnishing it with a young queen.

An experiment made by D. A. Mason last fall seems quite interesting to bee-keepers. Mr. Mason having decided it could be of no benefit to bees to fly after frost had destroyed all honey-producing blossoms, prepared a few colonies for wintering immediately after the first hard frost. The bees thus prepared and put into winter quarters Oct. 19th

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DETROIT, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1888.

This Paper is Entered at the Detroit Post-  
office as second class matter.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market the  
past week amounted to 395,558 bu., against  
389,841 bu. the previous week, and 240,275  
bu. for corresponding week in 1887. Ship-  
ments for the week were 293,582 bu. against  
334,949 bu. the previous week and 180,549  
bu. the corresponding week in 1887. The  
stocks of wheat now held in this city amount  
to 423,870 on, against 350,852 bu. last week,  
and 657,388 bu. at the corresponding date in  
1887. The visible supply of this grain on  
Aug. 11 was 25,777,699 bu. against 22,997,  
794 the previous week, and 32,770,661  
for the corresponding week in 1887. This  
shows an increase from the amount reported  
the previous week of 3,279,905 bushels.  
As compared with a year ago the visible sup-  
ply shows a decrease of 9,772,367 bu.

Early in the week the market showed signs  
of weakness, and prices declined to 86c for  
No. 1 white and 87c for No. 2 red. It started upwards again, how-  
ever, and the gain has been continuous for  
the past four days, the market closing at  
88½c for No. 1 white, 90c for No. 2 red,  
and 88c for No. 3 red. At the close the out-  
look is very favorable for sellers. Chicago  
was less firm than other markets, caused by  
speculators deciding to sell out and take  
what the advance had brought them. New  
York was higher, and Liverpool strong at  
prices showing a substantial advance over  
those of a week ago. Continental markets  
are all firm.

The following table exhibits the daily clos-  
ing prices of spot wheat in this market from  
July 30th to August 17th, inclusive:

	No. 1 White.	No. 2 Red.	No. 3 Red.
July 30	92½	88	—
1	92	87	—
2	92	87	—
3	92	87	—
4	91½	88	—
5	91½	88	—
6	91½	88	—
7	91½	88	—
8	91½	88	—
9	91½	88	—
10	91½	88	—
11	91½	88	—
12	91½	88	—
13	91½	88	—
14	91½	88	—
15	91½	88	—
16	91½	88	—
17	91½	88	—
Aug. 1	91½	88	—
2	91½	88	—
3	91½	88	—
4	91½	88	—
5	91½	88	—
6	91½	88	—
7	91½	88	—
8	91½	88	—
9	91½	88	—
10	91½	88	—
11	91½	88	—
12	91½	88	—
13	91½	88	—
14	91½	88	—
15	91½	88	—
16	91½	88	—
17	91½	88	—

For No. 2 red the closing prices on the  
various deals each day of the past week  
were as follows:

	Aug. Sept. Oct. Nov.
Sat. morn.	—
Sunday	87½ 87
Tuesday	87½ 87½
Wednesday	87½ 87
Thursday	87½ 87
Friday	87½ 87

For No. 1 white the closing prices on the  
various deals each day of the past week  
were as follows:

	Aug. Sept. Oct. Nov.
Saturday	—
Monday	—
Tuesday	87½ 87
Wednesday	87½ 87
Thursday	87½ 87
Friday	87½ 87

A cable dispatch received from a Paris  
grain dealer the past week says that the  
poverty of the French crop, due to bad  
weather this year, will render it necessary  
for France to import 30,000,000 hectolitres  
of wheat, which is equal to about 85,000,000  
bushels. The markets there are said to be  
excited over the prospect, and prices have  
advanced 3¢ in consequence. The English  
estimate of a crop of only 7,000,000 quarters  
(56,000,000 bu.) for the United Kingdom is  
equivalent to saying that the British people  
will need to import 100,000,000 bu. the  
coming crop year. That amounts to a total  
of some 245,000,000 bushels for the two  
countries, and even if the United States  
should have 425,000,000 bu., as some claim,  
it would only be able to export 40 per cent  
of that amount.

*Bardstree's* says the average weight of  
the winter wheat of this crop appears to be  
about eight pounds per bushel less than that  
of 1887. This would give the following re-  
sults for the present crop in millions of  
bushels. Loss for weight, 32, from 23,000,-  
000 acres at 10½ bu., leaves 210, which ad-  
ded to a spring wheat crop of 158, gives a  
total of 368, or say, 37,000,000 in round  
numbers. We regard any estimate under  
400,000,000 bu. for the crop as too low.

Referring to the receipts of new wheat in  
that market, the *Chicago Tribune* says:

"So far the winter wheat crop is showing  
out poorly in quality. An arrival yesterday  
from Kansas weighs 49 lbs. to the measured  
bushel, and from Central Illinois 48, and it  
is estimated that the new crop up to date  
is not even as good as the old wheat.

A commission merchant says: "Talk about this being a No. 3 crop.  
It is nothing better than a No. 4 crop. The  
inspection of new wheat up to date gives  
less than 10 per cent of No. 2, while a year

ago the No. 3 was not far from 90 per cent  
of the whole."

In Austro-Hungary the weather has been  
unsettled, with frequent heavy rains and  
strong winds interfering with harvesting  
and injuring the condition and quality of  
the grain where cut. The crop as a whole  
is expected to be an average. Rye is of  
fair quality but deficient in quantity. Maize  
has been benefited by the rainy weather.  
Switzerland has been buying wheat quite  
freely in the Hungarian markets.

In France the weather has continued very  
wet, cold and unfavorable for the wheat  
crop, which appears to be going from bad to  
worse. The harvest is over in the south,  
and the quality produced is small and its  
quality damaged by the rain, and later  
reports intimate that its yield, on threshing,  
is smaller than expected. The great  
bulk of the wheat crop is produced in the  
central and northern portions of the country,  
and here it passed through the blooming  
and earing phases in indifferent condition,  
and has since suffered irreparably from the  
abnormally wet, cold weather. Harvest is  
from two to three weeks late. It is esti-  
mated that the crop will not exceed 90,000,  
000 hectolitres, against 109,747,645 hec-  
tolitres last year, and a continuance of present  
unfavorable conditions will mean not only  
increased importations, but larger immediate  
wants, as the quality and condition of  
the new grain will render it unfit for  
use, thus necessitating a large immediate  
supply of foreign wheat. The im-  
ports of foreign wheat and flour in the  
eleven months from August 1, 1887, to June  
30, 1888, have been 29,636,892 bushels,  
against about 34,500,000 bushels last year.  
The requirements of foreign wheat for  
1888-9 are estimated at 70,000,000 to 80,000,  
000 bushels.

The following table shows the quantity  
of wheat "in sight" at the dates named, in  
the United States, Canada, and on passage  
to Great Britain and the Continent of Europe:

Bushels.

Visible supply..... 22,190,867

On passage for United Kingdom..... 15,896,000

On passage for Continent of Europe..... 2,436,000

Total bushels July 23, 1888..... 40,342,867

Total previous week..... 40,342,867

Total week..... 42,042,268

Total July 30, 1888..... 52,555,228

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Total bushels July 23, 1888..... 40,342,867

Total previous week..... 40,342,867

Total week..... 42,042,268

Total July 30, 1888..... 52,555,228

The following table shows the quantity  
of wheat "in sight" at the dates named, in  
the United States, Canada, and on passage  
to Great Britain and the Continent of Europe:

Bushels.

Visible supply..... 22,190,867

On passage for United Kingdom..... 15,896,000

On passage for Continent of Europe..... 2,436,000

Total bushels July 23, 1888..... 40,342,867

Total previous week..... 40,342,867



## Poetry.

SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Up from the south, at break of day,  
Bringing to Winchester fresh dismay,  
The affrighted air with a shudder bore,  
Like a herald in haste to the cheiftain's door.  
The terrible grumble and rumble and roar,  
Telling the battle was on once more,  
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

And wider still those blitzen of war  
Thundered along the Winchester bar;  
And louder yet into the Winchester roll'd  
The roar of that red sea uncontrolled,  
Making the blood of the listener cold,  
As he thought of the stake in that fiery fray.  
And Sheridan twenty miles away.

But there is a road from Winchester town,  
A good broad highway leading down.  
And there through the flush of the morning light  
A steed as black as the steeds of night  
Was seen to pass with eagles' flight;  
As if he knew the terrible need;  
He stretched away with his utmost speed;  
Hill's roll, but his heart was gay.  
With Sheridan fifteen miles away.

Still sprang from those swift hoofs thundering  
south  
The dust, like smoke from a canon's mouth,  
Or the trail of a comet sweeping faster and  
faster,  
Foreboding to traitors the doom of disaster,  
The heart of the steed and the heart of the  
master.  
Were beating like prisoners assailing their  
walls.

Impatient to where the battle-field calls:  
Every nerve of the charger was strained to full  
play,  
With Sheridan only ten miles away.

Under his spurning feet the road  
Like an arrow Alpine river flowed,  
And the landscape sped away behind  
Like an ocean flying before the wind;  
And the steed, like a bark fed w/ a furnace fire,  
Swept on, with his wild eye roll of fire.  
But lo! he is nearing his heart's desire;  
He is snuffing the smoke from the roaring fray,  
With Sheridan only five miles away.

The first that the General saw were the groups  
Of stragglers, and then the retreating troops;  
What was done? What to do? A glance told  
him both.

Then, striking his spurs, with a terrible oath,  
He dashed down the line, among a storm of  
huzzas,  
And the wave of retreat checked its course there,  
because  
The sight of the master compelled it to pause.  
With foam and dust the black charger was  
gray;  
By the flash of his eye and his red nostrils' play,  
He seemed to the whole great army to say,  
"I have brought you Sheridan all the way  
From Winchester, to save the day."

—Thomas Buchanan Read.

## MIDSUMMER.

Across the fair midsummer vale,  
The zephyr floats from sweet to sweet;  
What fragrance marks the pristine trail  
By fields of grass and wheat.

The sky is poised, a perfect cup,  
Above the landscape's rich expanse;  
And where the morning mists went up,  
The hills seemed still, as in a trance.

No more the boisterous spring-time choir  
Make nature jocund with their notes;  
One casual song the heart inspires,  
And summer's noon of peace promotes.

I watch the hurrying bumble-bee,  
Crooning his low-down mellow bass,  
Dart, curving past each fence and tree,  
To kiss some flower's blushing face—

A zigzag wanderer through the air,  
Following a path that's all his own,  
Without a thought, without a care,  
And making every flower a throne!

Deep in the grass the ground bird hides,  
And, where the river winds away,  
One little shallop calmly glides  
With joy the long midsummer day.

—The American Magazine.

## Miscellaneous.

## A "COUNTRY WEEK" CHILD.

Very spicy, delicious odors issued from Miss Priscilla's kitchen one morning in June. A very inviting room it was, with its light blue walls, its bright yellow floor, and its shining stove.

Miss Priscilla herself was not an unattractive feature as she sat on her high stool at the table concocting some of the wonderful dishes for which, in the small village in which she lived, she was famous. She was tall and somewhat angular in appearance, and evidently tried hard to assume a severity of expression, but her twinkling black eyes continually thwarted the attempt.

There was a low knock at the door, and immediately a young girl, with a bright dimpled face, walked in.

"Good morning, Miss Priscilla!" she said, smiling; "how savory it smells here! I do believe you are making some of your delicious cranberry tarts. I'm round canvassing for the 'country week' children, and I thought I would begin with you. How many have you decided to take this summer?"

"It won't take me long to decide that," answered Miss Priscilla shortly, "I shan't take one—not a single one of those city youngsters, and you needn't ask me!"

"Why, Miss Priscilla, just think of those poor little things who never breathe any fresh air, dying off by the score, in those dreadful tenement houses, for want of pure air and nourishing food," exclaimed Miss Grace Standish. "How can you be so hearted?"

"Hearted," echoed Miss Priscilla, "I've seen too much of the little wretches to pity 'em much. Didn't that young 'country week' rogue my best Aldeyton all around the pasture so she didn't give half a mess of milk for a week after; and didn't he melt my chickens with eggs from my hen house; and set a trap for my poor kitten? The land knows what he didn't do. And that ain't all. I scarcely ever go to the city—especially if I drive through Water street—without having some of the little ragamuffins holler at me, and poke fun at my bonnet or chaise, or something, just because I don't follow all the absurd fashions.

No, Grace, when I can keep clear of 'em I'll."

"Why, Miss Priscilla! I am surprised," laughed the young lady. "When you love children so much, and they are all so fond of you. In fact I don't know how any of us could live without you. If we ever attempt to do anything some one is sure to say, 'Let's see what Miss Priscilla thinks about it!'

"O, you needn't chatter me, Grace Standish; I won't hear a word of it," answered Miss Priscilla. "You young people nearly worry my life out of me. There was Ned Howard in here not an hour ago and invited me into giving ten dollars for the new organ, and here I've been wasting all the morning baking for your church sociable to-night. It does seem as if old maids might be let alone, and allowed a little peace."

"Please, Miss Priscilla, don't say another word," cried Grace. "If you only will, I'll promise not to come here begging again for a whole week."

"If I'd been so passionately fond of children that I couldn't live without 'em, I should probably open an orphan asylum," continued Miss Priscilla, not heeding the interruption. "As it is I have other people's children to look after, often enough.

Last summer my second cousin, Nabby Stevens, got tired of hers and sent all four of 'em down here to stay with me for a month. I should just as soon have four hurricanes in the house as to have them.

"Take your clothes, Mrs. Mahone," said the old lady. "They are far too heavy for such a child to carry, and I am going to take her home and try to cure her of the cough. Good day, marm!" and before the astonished, angry woman could speak, the chaise and its occupants had rolled away.

"I've got a few errands to do," remarked Miss Priscilla, as they left Water street and turned down Broadway, "and you may hold the reins while I go into this store for a minute; though first tell me what number of shoes you wear?"

"What number," the girl repeated, "why, marm, I wear two when I get 'em, but mostly one is a slipper."

Miss Priscilla turned and went into the store with a smile on her face. Very soon a boy came out and measured the child's foot—a proceeding which she did not understand. Then the lady appeared with a brown paper parcel and they drove on to a dry goods store and also to a milliner's, after which old Miss' head was turned homeward.

"Miss Priscilla!" cried Grace, still laughing. "Anyone would think you were a misanthrope instead of the kindest creature living. But it does make me laugh to hear you go on in that way when everybody knows you don't mean a word you say. I know we do implore you dreadfully—you dear soul—but we don't mean to truly, it is only because you are so good and generous that, somehow, we can't help it. But I won't bother you any more this morning if you will only give me one of those cranberry tarts. O, thank you, Miss Priscilla! I really go now but I should not be at all surprised if you sent me word before night that you had decided to take ten of those most depraved little wretches we can find."

With a merry laugh the young lady departed, and Miss Priscilla, left alone, sat for some time in deep thought. Then, like one who is fully persuaded, she arose and going to the door rang the bell for Jacob, her man of all work, who was in the field far away. He lived with his tidy little wife, Christine, in a cottage just beyond the garden.

When Jacob came he was told to bring the horse to the door, and Miss Priscilla, arrayed in her large brown silk bonnet, silk shawl and alpaca dress, took the reins and drove toward the city. Usually she made a detour round Water street—the worst part of the city—but to-day she drove leisurely through it, scrutinizing closely every child she met.

Presently a low voice at her side attracted her attention.

"Please, marm, you're a losing your strap."

"She saves me a sight of steps," Miss Priscilla said to herself one day. "And it's real comfort to have her round, she seems so happy and contented; if I wasn't so old I believe I'd—but, no; I can't take no responsibility at my time of life."

One day Jacob came from the city and handed Miss Priscilla a roll of bills.

"There ain't no time fixed by law for sending them back, as I know of," Miss Priscilla remarked.

"Maybe you have some notion of keeping her?" suggested the dressmaker.

"I haven't made any plans," was the equivocal reply, and she shut her lips together in a way that convinced Miss Priscilla that it would be useless to question further. She relieved her mind however, by remarking the first time she was alone:

"I haven't a doubt but what she'll do it—it's just like her! She's a strange woman, and there's no accounting for her freaks."

As for Margery, each day was a delight to her. The tired look went out of her eyes; she forgot to cough, and before she had lived at the farm a week she looked and seemed like a different child. The only drop of bitterness in her full cup of happiness was the thought that she must return to Kate Mahone, and the miserable life of the past.

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"There's the money Squire Drake handed me for that timber you sold him," he said; "I was you I shouldn't want to keep it long in the house; seems to me 'tisn't exactly safe."

"Nonsense, Jacob! I never was robbed yet, and there ain't much possibility of my keeping money long, there'll be a subscription paper round before night, most likely."

"Well, Miss Peabody, if anything should happen in the night, you just ring that bell in the porch and we shall be sure to hear it. Christine always sleeps with her ears wide open."

Margery was shelling peas by the kitchen door and listened to the conversation with troubled face. Jacob had not left the yard when he felt her pulling at his coat.

"O, Jacob," she whispered, "do you think anybody will steal Miss Priscilla's money?"

Jacob looked down into the child's anxious face and answered:

"Don't you worry, child, folks think too much of Miss Priscilla to steal from her," and Margery went back, satisfied, to her work.

Whe she lay awake until a late hour that night tormented with the fear that she would soon be sent away, and the pillow was soaked with her tears. Presently in the stillness of the night she heard a sound in the front room. A window was being opened and steadily footsteps crossed the room. Instantly Jacob's words of the morning occurred to her. Somebody had come for Miss Priscilla's money, and maybe the dear old lady would be murdered. Though naturally a timid child Margery resolved that she would save Miss Priscilla's life at any cost. Trembling with fright she sprang from the bed, and unfastening the shutter let herself down to the ground, outside the window, and ran in darkness to the porch. She found the big bell and rang it with all her strength, and almost immediately after a light shone from Jacob's window, and soon she heard hasty footsteps near.

Just as Jacob reached the porch with lantern in hand and gun in the other, Miss Priscilla opened the door.

"What does this mean? Who rang the bell?" she asked. And Jacob at the same moment cried out, "Where is the thief?"

"He's in the front room!" gasped Margery, coming out of the darkness and sinking down on the doorstep. "O hurry, I heard him open the window and go across the floor!"

Miss Peabody drew the sobbing child to her arms.

"Well, well," she said, laughing. "It seems I'm the one who has made all this fuss. I happened to think, after I went to bed, that I left the window up in the front room, so I got up and went in very carefully, as not to disturb Margery, and shut it down."

"Then I don't see as you've any use for me," said Jacob, rather disappointed that there was no opportunity to show his valor.

"I'd like it so much," cried Margery, de-

lighted that she could be of any use.

"You're so good I'd love to work for you all the time."

Half an hour after, the good woman, looking from her door, saw the child seated upon the grass, with the empty dish in her lap, gazing up into the blue sky over which soft white clouds were floating.

Miss Priscilla called her, and Margery started and hurried in, a frightened look upon her face.

"Please, marm, I didn't mean to stay so long," she explained. "I forgot where I was—everything is so grand, I could look and look forever."

"Well, there are more days coming, and you can look till you're satisfied, but it's too damp for you to be out any longer to-night. Here's some medicine for your cough—you may take some now, and then you'd better go to bed. You'll have a good many new things to see to-morrow. Come, I'll show you where you are going to sleep."

"I'm so glad that I'm a-ridin', they torment me most to death, and often throw stones at me, or grab my basket and scatter the clothes, just to hear me cry, and then Kate gives me such a beating—please, marm, I stay in this house. I'll have to get out, I s'pose."

"Sit still, child," said Miss Priscilla.

"I'm going to take you home with me. I live in the country, and you shall be my 'country week' child."

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## UNHEEDED GIFTS.

The placed rare illies in her hands.—  
Poor hands that scarce had touched a  
few rose-buds, whose perfume  
had wrapped her for her funeral hour.

The wrapped her form in lustrous silk,  
And draped soft folds of lacy lace  
About the slender pulseless wrists,  
And underneath the patient face.

At last she lay in perfect rest;  
While voices—so low to praise  
Rehearsed her many virtues o'er,  
And spoke of all her pleasant ways.

The sleeper need not the wealth  
Or bloom that lay within her hands;  
And not a word of love or loss  
Her sealed ears could understand.

Strange, we so often keep the flowers  
To lay in folded hands at last!  
And little luxuries of life  
Would tell care on them a past.

Strange that we not often praise  
The willing toiler by our bower of love  
Why keep the full-blown flower of love  
Until our friend is dead and died?

—Lullaby, good Housekeeping.

## FOOD FOR VULTURES.

A Methodist Missionary Describes a Strange Burial Rite.

How the Priests Dispose of the Bodies of Their Dead—Flowers for the Earth and for the Air—The House of Prayer and the Priests.

We recently returned to this city a Methodist missionary who twenty-three years ago sailed from these shores for India, says the *Philadelphia Press*. The other day he visited Laurel Hill, and there, among the monuments and graves, he told about the sacred burial-place of the Parsee dead upon the heights of Malabar Hill, some distance out of Bombay.

"I had heard so much about the 'Towers of Silence,'" he said, "that my curiosity was aroused to know what it was like. But I soon found that it was impossible for one not follower of the great prophet, Zoroaster, to gain admittance inside of these towers."

"This strange sect, the Parsees," he continued, "are so scrupulous in their ceremonial and customs, and so strict in the observance of their rites, that you can readily see how reluctant they would be to allow an outsider, especially one who was teaching the doctrines of Christ, to observe the ritual they practice."

"It had been the means of rendering a favor to an intelligent and well-educated Parsee gentleman living in Bombay, between whom and myself there sprang up quite a feeling of friendship. When I thought I could safely make my request I made known to him my desire to visit the 'Towers.' He said he would see what he could obtain permission for me from the priests who guarded the sacred portals. The matter dropped. I did not hear from him for some weeks, until one day he came to me saying that permission had been granted, and that we must be ready to start the next morning."

"I shall never forget," he continued, "the hot, cloudless day that we drove in our closely curtained vehicle, or gharry, out of the dusty, noisy streets of Bombay to the cool and shaded silent place of Malabar Hill. The whole place seemed a veritable city of the dead. Here jazmine, crimson lilies and beautiful roses were spread in bewildering profusion about the walks leading to the entrance. The heavy, languid air was filled with the most fragrant odors and the sweetest perfumes. I could hardly believe that I was in a burying-ground. After alighting from the gharry we ascended the low, stone steps, which led to a closed iron gate. My friend showed us permission to the old and venerable Parsee, who then opened the gate, and we entered a few steps, and then the sacred precincts. One of the first things I noticed as I gazed around was some five or six solid-looking circular buildings, perhaps eighteen or twenty feet in height. The walls of these structures were built of heavy blocks of stone and covered with a kind of white cement or plaster. The buildings themselves stood in a shallow moat, surrounded by tall palm trees, heavy bushes of various kinds, and herbaceous growths. There they were, these wretched human 'Towers of Silence.' Truly, they were well named. Save for the clicking of our shoes on the smooth stone, the fitful swaying to and fro of the branches of the tall palms, and the occasional flapping of wings by crows and vultures on the trees, not a sound was heard in the languid, breathless air. The hot tropical sun beat heavily on the bare white walls, and everywhere stillness and silence reigned supreme."

"How do the Parsees bury their dead?"

"When you reach the top of the 'Tower' you will see that the entire circular surface is divided into three smaller circles, and between each circle is a narrow pathway. The circles are again divided into a great number of small, shallow spaces, or receptacles, as my friend called them, also separated by narrow pathways for the bearers of the body to pass. The top of the 'Tower' is surrounded by a sort of parapet, which hides the surface from outside view. Now comes the strange part of the Parsee burial custom. It was the teaching of the great prophet that the dead should not desile the earth. Accordingly, no dead Parsee is laid in the earth, but his body is exposed to all the fowls of the air, to more quickly return to the dust and the elements from which it came. Here in the center of our 'Tower' you see a deep well, down which we put together the dry bones of all the dead—men, women and children, rich and poor, great and small. For the dead there can only be equality."

"We then went to what is known as the House of Prayer—a low, stone-arched building with colonnades all around. This is the house where the friends of the deceased remain while the body is placed on the 'Tower.' It is here that the sacred fire burns day and night, year in and year out, always watched by a faithful priest whose duty is to feed the flames with precious woods. The air in this House of Prayer is thus redolent with this pungent aroma of sandal wood."

The coarse-baerred five years from the other side of the world and such funeral they go to the bathing-house, change their garments, and purify themselves from the defilement of having touched the dead. Just as we were on the point of taking our leave I saw a small procession of white-robed figures marching over the narrow stone bridge to one of the 'Towers' and disappear in the small square opening in the wall."

"My companion must have seen the procession, for I noticed that his whole demeanor perceptibly changed as with bowed head he told me that a burial would take place only at sunrise or at sunset. Suddenly the place seemed to be astir with life and motion. The tall palms were under a gust of wind. The black bodies on the trees, hitherto motionless, raised their heads, spread out their wings, and, with a whirr and a whiz, swooped down like avenging furies on the top of the 'Tower.' Although I could not see the dreadful sight, I knew that these birds of prey were doing their ghastly work of picking the flesh from the skeleton. Invariably I put up my hands and sit out on the wall, and, taking hold of my friend's arm, we quietly retraced our steps to the iron gate through which we had made an entrance."

"Since that memorable visit to the 'Tower of Silence' I have often asked myself whether my first feeling of partial dread and disgust was not one of sentiment rather than one of reason. I am frank to say that the impression of repulsion has almost worn off, and I remember that the

birds only did quickly what decay does so slowly; when I remember that every thing was done with such care, tenderness and reverence by the clean, white-robed priests, amid the glorious garden of roses; when I remember the saying of my Parsee companion, that for the dead there can only be equality."

## BANK-ROBBER DUNLAP.

Half Part in Two of the Most Daring Criminal Enterprises.

A Jealous Policeman Turns Him into a Thief—A Strong Application for His Pardon—How Criminals Are Made.

A dispatch from Boston to the effect that a pardon has been asked for and refused James Dunlap, one of the Northampton Mass. bank thieves, revives interest in the particular of one of the most gigantic robberies on record, says the *Chicago Tribune*. It was committed in 1877 by James Dunlap, Robert Scott and George named Conners, Edward Farrell and James Brady, all of whom are either dead or in prison. James Dunlap is an Illinoisan and served throughout the war of the rebellion in an Illinois regiment. His war record was excellent, and he was badly wounded at Mission Ridge. He came to Chicago in 1864 or 1865 and entered the service of the Rock Island road as passenger brakeman. Dunlap was at that time a sober, industrious, straightforward man, and enjoyed the confidence of his employers. A singular circumstance turned him into a first-class thief. Dunlap was enamored of a woman who lived on Clark street. A city policeman was Dunlap's rival, and several times arrested the brakeman and booked him at the station as "a suspicious character and thief." Dunlap lost his position on the road and began frequenting the notorious saloon then kept by "Count" H. H. He was induced to join a band of robbers and directed to the career of crime. He met Bob Scott, who had been in Warsaw, Ill., and the pair became fast friends. Scott was a rough country burglar, but soon showed a progressive turn of mind. Dunlap and Scott traveled together a good many years, and formed the acquaintance of a fellow named Edison, who was one of the traveling agents of the Herring Safe Company in New York. Edison went through the country examining safes, and made diagrams of all banks easily robbed. He it was who first depicted to the two the idea of an arm of vault, in forcing powder into the door of a vault. Dunlap and Scott made an arm of vault and tried it at a National Bank in Quincy, Ill., where they got about \$350,000 as the result of their experiment.

Shortly afterward the air-pump was used at Northampton, Mass., and about \$1,200,000 in money, coupon bonds and negotiable securities carried off. The valuables were deposited with John, alias "Red" Leary, a notorious New York thief. Several days later he was found at the bank who robbed the major Allan Pinkerton was called in to assist him. He had in company with his sons William and Robert, soon learned of Edison's connection with the affair. Edison was arrested and induced to confess. He implicated Scott, Dunlap & Co., and they were brought into camp. Scott and Dunlap were tried, and received sentence of imprisonment for twenty years. Leary was arrested and locked up in Ludlow Street Jail. He made his escape from the gates of the mountain passes; the remaining hopes of escape are measured by minutes. The *Calves* again rustlin'; but in the end the terrible snare bites of the marauders prevail; the aggressors recoil, but the victory has been purchased at the price of a perilous delay; the racers have passed the footfalls, and horn signals already blare louder than the hoofs of galloping horses, the fatal *trampolade* rings out its signal blasts mingled with even louder cheers, and the running fight with a legion of yelping curs presently becomes a general melee. *Trampolade*, the fleet footed, the bold, the daring, have forged ahead and passed the yells of the hunters at once rush into the thick of the flying outlaws. 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## DUTY ON WOOL TOPS.

The FARMER has frequently referred to the fact that wool "tops," which are a product of scoured wool of the highest class, have been, for the past two or three years, imported into this country under the name of "waste," so as to pay a duty of only ten cents per pound. The manufacturers of England and France prepared these "tops" with special reference to the American market so as to enable importers to smuggle them in as "waste." All attempts to smuggle this swindle stopped so far failed.

The Treasury decision now in force is based upon the opinion of a Pennsylvania court, which held that certain wool imports, "consisting of broken tops, laps, rovings, slubbings, etc., known as thread waste, carbonated waste, woolen waste, etc., commercially known as woolen waste," are entitled to entry as "waste" within the meaning of paragraph 361 of the tariff, which provides that "woolen rags, shoddy, mungo, waste, and fleeces," shall pay ten cents per pound duty.

The question is sure to come again in the courts, as the appraisers at the different ports are not in accord as to what constitutes "waste" in the foregoing clause, and the Treasury Department also appears to be inclined to modify its previous rulings regarding the point at issue. In a recent issue of the Boston *Journal of Commerce* says of the present position of this question:

"Previous to this decision, this kind of waste was permitted to enter our ports upon the payment of duty as scoured wool, that is, 10 cents a pound if coming from wool of the second and third class, T. L. 353 and 354. The opinion of the court reduced the former practice of the Treasury Department, and brought this class of merchandise within the operations of the waste clause of the tariff on technical terms. The literal application of the court's opinion, which has been adopted by the Treasury Department, has been somewhat and perhaps very considerably modified by the subsequent Departmental opinion expressed in a letter to a wool house in Hartford, Conn., that the above "decision does not cover any commodity which might be now manufactured from wool for the purpose of being introduced into the United States under the name of waste." This last opinion has been issued as an instruction for Custom House appraisers to follow, with the effect that importations of this class of waste are now assessed at the rate of 60 cents per pound, the same as a whole wool top, and the merchandise clearly shows that it is a genuine waste product. If the genuineness is not clear, the appraiser assesses the 60 cents a pound rate and throws upon the importer the burden of proof that it is bona fide waste, as implied by the foregoing decision. The probable consequence of this practice will be the institution of suits in court. In reference to this subject, the Secretary of the Treasury, under date of June 3, 1882, addressed a letter of advice to the collector of customs, Philadelphia, in which he said: 'In view of the fact that a recent investigation made under the direction of this office, showed that large quantities of so-called "broken top," have been imported into the United States and entered by unscrupulous parties as wool waste. The investigation thus made clearly indicates that most of this so-called broken top is not the woolen, or worsted waste of commerce, but is in fact wool top which has been manufactured from the whole top into so-called waste for the American market. It is, therefore, to avoid the propagation of duty thereon, as prescribed by law and the instructions of this department, you are therefore requested to instruct the appraisers officers at your port to make careful and thorough examination of all importations of so-called wool waste with a view to prevent frauds on the revenue by the passage of manufactured "broken top" under the guise of waste.' This matter of difference was a subject of discussion at the joint conference of appraisers at the Y. M. C. A., resulting in the majority opinion that the wool in question was not waste,"—costing 53 cents at place of shipment—but a product manufactured from tops for the purpose of importation at a lower rate of duty, and therefore liable to an assessment of sixty cents a pound. Seemingly, according to the prevailing sentiment of those present at the July conference of appraisers, the price has much to do with determining the proper classification of the merchandise."

## Cincinnati's One Hundred Days' Festivities.

Cincinnati's jubilee, in honor of the 100th anniversary of the settlement of the territory now comprising half a dozen of the most prosperous States of the Union, is in full blast, and the old city is in a blaze of glory. The arrangements for this notable Exposition, which continues from the Fourth of July until the 27th of October (100 days and nights), were made on a most liberal scale, a fact due to the grand liberality and business sense of her minded men, who subscribed to a guarantee fund aggregating one million and fifty thousand dollars to defray expenses. With a portion of this sum immense buildings were erected, which, in conjunction with her permanent structure known as the Springer Music Hall, which has the largest stage in the world, and an auditorium capable of holding 8,000 people, gives an area of forty-three acres of buildings under one continuous roof, and which affords nearly a million square feet of exhibiting space. Among the attractions will be a separate display from a dozen States, a Government exhibit from Washington City, an electrical display of unexampled magnificence and brilliancy, and exhibits in machinery, horticulture, agriculture, and an art collection, the finest ever seen in this or any other country. All the railroads have consented to run on excursion rates, and in consequence Cincinnati will be the Mecca of millions of visitors from every section of the land.

## Opposed to Free Wool.

Mr. Timothy F. Halvey, the well-known wool broker, has just returned from an European tour, arriving in New York on the steamer *Umbria*, last Sunday morning. Mr. Halvey has been gone over two months, and during his trip traveled through Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, and parts of Turkey and Russia, combining business with pleasure, and at the same time gathering up a store of information on the leading economic questions of the day. And the strange part of it is that from a life-long Democrat and ardent believer in the so-called free-trade tariff reform, this trip has suddenly transformed him into what his former brethren in the cause would call a rabid protectionist and aggressive Republican. Mr. Halvey says that he went abroad prejudiced in favor of the free-trade doctrine, but after a careful and thorough investigation, based upon personal study and observation, he sees the fallacy of his former belief and has become thoroughly converted to the other side. The

absorbing desire, he says, of the business community of the old world, is to see our ports thrown open to them.—*American Wool Reporter.*

On Saturday, August 25th, those desiring to visit Milwaukee will have an opportunity of doing so at a very low rate. On that date the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad will run a special train, leaving the Brush Street depot at 4:30 P. M., and arriving at Grand Haven with the elegant steamer City of Milwaukee, reaching the Cream City at six o'clock Sunday morning. The fare for the round trip will be \$5, and tickets will be good to return on any train up to and including August 30th.

THE colored Knight Templars of Michigan hold their Conclave at Kalamazoo this year, and the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad and the Chicago & Grand Trunk have arranged for a cheap excursion over their lines in Toledo, Aug. 21st. A special train of first class coaches will leave the Brush Street depot at 8 o'clock P. M., the fare for the round trip being placed at the extremely low rate of \$3. Tickets will be good to return on any regular train up to and including Sunday, Aug. 26th.

FOR NIAGARA FALLS.—On Saturday evening, August 25th, the Michigan Central and Grand Trunk roads will run special trains to Niagara Falls, at a \$3.00 fare for the round trip. The trains will leave the Falls at 6 o'clock A. M. The excursion trains will return Sunday evening, but tickets will be good to return on any regular train on Monday, if excursionists desire to remain over.

## Pressing Hay or Straw.

The market for pressed hay and straw is constantly increasing and it has created a demand for a press so simple that it can be operated by any farmer, and so strong that it will do the work thoroughly.

These features are combined in the New Eclipse Press made by Fairbanks, Morse & Company, of Chicago, and we believe that farmers who have any quantity of hay or straw for sale, will find it profitable to purchase a press and bale their own hay.

## Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ontario.

Has five departments:—Literature, Music, Fine Arts, Education and Commercial Science. The faculty numbers sixteen thoroughly qualified teachers. Rates run from \$30 to \$46 per term for board, furnished room, light, laundry and tuition in all literary subjects, including the Classics and the Modern Languages.

\$30 paid in advance secures all the above advantages together with instruction in drawing and piano by the regular teachers for one year. For announcement address, Principal Austin, B. D.

## Commercial.

## DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

DETROIT, August 18, 1882.

FLOUR.—The market remains quiet but steady. Michigan brands are unchanged. Quotations on car lots are as follows:

Michigan roller process..... 4 20 44 25

Minneapolis, barrels..... 7 75 10 00

Minneapolis, bags..... 4 05 4 40

Rye..... 5 10 5 25 24

Low grades..... 2 40 2 50

WHEAT.—The week closes with wheat stronger and prices higher than a week ago. Reports from foreign markets are favorable to bidders. Yesterday all domestic markets advanced more or less, and closed firm. Trading was light, buyers inclined to hold off.

Closing quotations in this market yesterday were as follows: No. 1 white, 88 1/2¢; No. 2 red, 90¢; No. 3 red, 82¢. In futures No. 2 for August delivery sold at \$90; September at \$89 1/2, and December at \$92. No. 3 red for August sold at \$80, and No. 1 white for August at 88 1/2¢.

CORN.—Dull but firm, at 45¢ for No. 2 spot, and 90¢ for January delivery.

OATS.—Market quiet except for choice. Fancy lots dairy sometimes bring 10¢, choice 10¢ lower. Values are lower at the east and a decline here is looked for.

EGGS.—The market is steady at 14 2/4¢/doz for fresh receipts. Since the decline the market is more active.

FOREIGN FRUITS.—Lemons, Messinas, 7¢ box, \$4 00/50 lb; for old, \$3 50/40 for new; oranges, Messinas, 5 1/2¢ box; coconuts, 9 100, \$1 75/4 25; bananas, yellow, 7¢ box, \$1 25/35. Figs, 14 1/2¢ for layers, 15¢ for fancy.

BERNSW.—Steady at 28 3/4¢/lb., as to quality. Supp. y good.

HONEY.—Market dull; new quoted at 18 1/2¢ for choice comb & 7 1/2¢ for extracted.

MARPLE SYRUP.—Quoted at \$1 00/25 gal. for Vermont.

DRIED APPLES.—Quoted at 70 1/2¢ for evaporated, and 6 1/2¢ for sun dried.

SALT.—Michigan, 90¢ per bbl. in car lots, 9 1/2¢ in 100-lb. sacks; dairy, \$1 80/3 10 per bbl.; Astor, quarter sacks, 72¢.

BALED HAY AND STRAW.—New clover, car lots, \$8 10/10 ton; from store, \$10 00/11; car lots, small bales, selling at \$7 1/2¢; straw, in car lots, \$5 50/6; and from store, \$7 1/2¢/ton.

BEANS.—Nothing doing. Quoted at \$3 15 per bu. for city picked mediums.

POTATOES.—Quoted at \$1 40/1 60 per bbl. to quality.

HIDES.—Green city, 4 1/4¢ 5 1/2¢/lb., country, 4 1/2¢; sheepskins, 5 00/3 50 each; bull's, stag and grubby hides 4 1/2¢/lb.

APPLES.—Quoted at \$1 60/2 5¢/lb. for good to fancy stock. Trade more active.

PEARS.—The market is fairly active, stocks being ample. Bartletts sell at \$4 00/50 lb. for ordinary, and \$6 00/7 for extra fine; common varieties quoted at \$3 00/45 per bbl.

PRACHES.—Were plentiful and active yesterday at \$1 25/3 1/2¢/lb. for Michigan. Dela-

wares, \$1 5 1/2 7 1/2¢/lb. basket, outside for yellow fruit.

PLUMS.—Soarce but without much inquiry.

BLACKBERRIES.—The supply and demand about equal and the market steady at \$3 25/50

for wild, and \$3 25/3 7 1/2¢/lb. for Lawton.

GRAPES.—Receipts were of rather better quality yesterday but an increase in price was obtainable. Quoted at 4 1/2¢ 5 1/2¢/lb. in stands, and a fraction higher.

HUCKLEBERRIES.—Are in ample supply and quoted at \$3 00/3 50 lb. as to quality. A good deal of poor stock on hand.

HOPS.—Quoted as follows: State nominal:

New York, 15 1/2¢ 18 1/2¢/lb.; Washington Territory, 12 1/2¢ 15¢/lb.; Hawaian, 25 1/2¢/lb.; Bohemian, 25 1/2¢/lb.

POULTRY.—Live quoted as follows:

Roosters, 5 00/6 2¢/lb.; chickens, 2¢; turkeys, 10 1/2¢/lb.; ducks, 5¢; spring chicks, 11 1/2¢/lb.; pigeons, 3¢/lb. Demand good and market rather poorly supplied.

EARLY VEGETABLES.—Dealers are selling at the following range of prices:

Tomatoes, 80¢/2 1/2¢/lb. for common and 1 1/2¢/lb. for F. & A. Acme. Cucumbers, 12 1/2¢/lb. dox. Celery, 80¢/2 1/2¢/lb. Green peas, 35¢ per lb. Celery, 25 1/2¢/lb. dox. bunches. Corn, 5 1/2¢/lb. dox.

WATERMELONS.—Quoted at \$1 50/18 1/2¢/lb. Supply ample.

NUFMEG MELONS.—Selling at a range of \$2 50/275 per bbl. Supply ample and demand good.

ONIONS.—Market quiet and steady at \$3 25 per bbl. Supply fair.

PROVISIONS.—Moss pork has declined 25¢ per bbl.; lard, ham and bacon are all higher. No other changes have taken place. Quotations here are as follows:

Meat.... 15 25 20 25 30 35 40 45 50 55

Short clear.... 17 50 21 75 25 30 35 40 45 50

Lard in terces, 9 1/2¢ 10 1/2¢ 11 1/2¢ 12 1/2¢ 13 1/2¢ 14 1/2¢ 15 1/2¢ 16 1/2¢ 17 1/2¢ 18 1/2¢

Lard in eggs, 9 1/2¢ 10 1/2¢ 11 1/2¢ 12 1/2¢ 13 1/2¢ 14 1/2¢ 15 1/2¢ 16 1/2¢ 17 1/2¢ 18 1/2¢

Shoulders, 9 1/2¢ 10 1/2¢ 11 1/2¢ 12 1/2¢ 13 1/2¢ 14 1/2¢ 15 1/2¢ 16 1/2¢ 17 1/2¢ 18 1/2¢

Choice bacon, 9 1/2¢ 10 1/2¢ 11 1/2¢ 12 1/2¢ 13 1/2¢ 14 1/2¢ 15 1/2¢ 16 1/2¢ 17 1/2¢ 18 1/2¢

Extra meat beef, new per bbl.... 10 1/2¢ 11 1/2¢ 12 1/2¢ 13 1/2¢ 14 1/2¢ 15 1/2¢ 16 1/2¢ 17 1/2¢ 18 1/2¢ 19 1/2¢

Dried beef hams.... 10 00 11 00 12 00 13 00 14 00 15 00 16 00 17 00 18 00 19 00

Tallow, 9 1/2¢ 10 1/2¢ 11 1/2¢ 12 1/2¢ 13 1/2¢ 14 1/2¢ 15 1/2¢ 16 1/2¢ 17 1/2¢ 18 1/2¢

CAY.—The following is a record of the sales at the Michigan Avenue scales for the week up to Friday noon, with prices per ton:

Monday—22 loads: Seven at \$12; five at \$11; three at \$13 and two at \$11 1/2; one at \$12 1/2, \$10 25 and \$8.

Tuesday—23 loads: Eight at \$12; seven at \$11; five at \$11 1/2 and \$10; three at \$12; one at \$12 1/2, \$10 25 and \$8 10.

Wednesday—14 loads: Three at \$12 and \$12 1/2; two at \$10; one at \$14, \$12 1/2, \$11 50, \$11, \$10 25 and \$8 10.

Thursday—14 loads: Four at \$12; three at \$14; two at \$13 1/2 and \$12 1/2; one at \$11 50 and \$11.

Friday—15 loads: Four at \$12; three at \$14; two at \$13 1/2 and \$12 1/2; one at \$11 50 and \$11.

At the Michigan Central Yards.

King's Yards. Friday, Aug. 17, 1882.

CATTLE.

The market opened up at these yards with 11,13 head of cattle on sale.

Receipts of native cattle was lighter than last week, but the supply of westerns was larger, so that there was no scarcity of cattle, so far as numbers were concerned, but anything in the shape of good cattle was hard to find in the yards.

There was a good demand early in day and prices were a shade stronger than last week, but towards the close the market weakened and the late sales were made at about last week's prices. Stockers were the only class that sold lower, and for these the demand was extremely light and hard to sell at a decline of 25 cents from former rates. The following were the closing

QUOTATIONS:

Fancy steers weighing 1,500 to 1,600 lbs..... \$5 00/25 35

Extra graded steers, weighing 1,300 to 1,400 lbs..... 4 50/25 45

Common, fat, fair and very fat..... 4 50/